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and other stomach troubles quickly relieved and in most cases cured by the use of

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Absolutely Harmless

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One \$1.00 Bottle, Free

to any one sending this advertisement with 25 cents to pay postage.

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Free Catarrh Cure



"My New Discovery Quickly Cures Catarrh."—C. E. Gauss.

Catarrh is not only dangerous, but it causes bad breath, ulceration, death and decay of bones, loss of thinking and reasoning power, kills ambition and energy, often causes loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, raw throat and reaches to general debility, idiocy and insanity. It needs attention at once. Cure it with Gauss' Catarrh Cure. It is a quick, radical, permanent cure, because it rids the system of the poison germs that cause catarrh.

In order to prove to all who are suffering from this dangerous disease that Gauss' Catarrh Cure will actually cure any case of catarrh quickly, no matter how long standing or how bad, I will send a trial package by mail free of all cost. Send us your name and address to-day and the treatment will be sent you by return mail. Try it. It will positively cure so that you will be welcomed instead of shunned by your friends. C. E. Gauss, 6930 Main St., Marshall, Mich. Fill out coupon below.

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This coupon is good for one trial package of Gauss' Combined Catarrh Cure, mailed free in plain package. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to:

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DRY'S OZARK HERBS restore gray, streaked or faded hair to its natural color, beauty and softness. Prevents the hair from falling out, promotes its growth, cures and prevents dandruff, and gives the hair a soft, glossy and healthy appearance. **IT WILL NOT STAIN THE SCALP.** Is not sticky or dirty, contains no sugar of lead, nitrate silver, copperas, or poisons of any kind, but is composed of roots, herbs, barks and flowers. **PACKAGE MAKES ONE PINT.** It will produce the most luxuriant tresses from dry, coarse and wiry hair, and bring back the color it originally was before it turned gray. Full size package sent by mail, postpaid, for 25 cents. **OZARK HERB CO., Block 33, St. Louis, Mo.**

"Children Teething."

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents.

QUEER LEGAL TANGLES



THE average layman knows so little about the practice of law that it undoubtedly seems that a study of court records would be a most profitless occupation. But for obtaining tags of romance, and hints of plot and counter-plot, many of them such as most fiction writers would hesitate to weave into even the most sensational of tales, a term of such investigation for the curious is recommended.

For odd side lights on human nature, for startling coincidences, for situations which the most ingenious mind would find it difficult to invent, the dry records of court cannot be surpassed. What sample of fiction ever excelled in plot and bald improbability this bit of "circumstantial evidence," which came near to fixing crime upon an innocent man in a Hartford court:

A Case of Two Rolls

A man dropped a roll containing just one hundred dollars in a butcher shop, and, discovering his loss shortly after leaving the place, returned, only to discover that somebody had been before him. The butcher remembered that directly after the unfortunate man had gone out another customer, but a stranger, had entered, bought meat, and when he came to pay for his purchase he suddenly began searching his pockets with a great show of having lost something. Then with much satisfaction expressed in his face he stooped and picked up a roll of bills from the floor and paid the butcher out of it, going out at once with his purchase thereafter.

He was found and arrested, and the accuser appeared against him in court.

But fortunately for the accused he proved by indisputable witnesses that just before his arrest he had started for the butcher's to locate the owner of the money. His story was that, on the day that he found the hundred-dollar roll, he had collected just that sum from a creditor, and had thrust it, as he supposed, into his vest pocket. When he went into the market he naturally felt for the money, and, missing it, looked down and saw the other man's roll lying in the sawdust. He had been using that money, believing it to be his own, until the morning of his arrest, when, chancing to put on the same coat he had worn before, and feeling in his pocket for a match, he had found his own roll of bills.

A Fisher of Clothes

TO swing to the other extreme, here is where circumstantial evidence failed to convict in a case where the guilty was almost positively known:

David Fellman lived in a tenement on the third floor at No. 718 East Fifth-st., in New York city, and Jacob Cohen lived on the third floor of the adjoining building. There was an air shaft about eight feet wide between the two buildings. Cohen awoke one morning to see the end of a fish pole protruding in his bed-room from the air shaft, and a moment later the hook on the end of the line attached to the pole caught Cohen's shirt from the chair back and whipped it out of the window.

Cohen leaped out of bed, and he alleged that he saw the shirt disappear within the window of Fellman's apartment. He then made an inventory of his possessions, and found that his coat, waistcoat, and trousers had likewise disappeared, presumably in the same manner and to the same place.

Cohen notified the police, and the fish pole was found on the roof. The detective experimented, and swore that the pole could not have reached Cohen's room from any place excepting Fellman's window. So they arrested Fellman.

"The only question here," said Magistrate Crane, "is whether anyone can swear that Fellman was at the other end of the pole when the clothes were hooked."

Nobody could furnish such evidence, and Fellman was discharged.

A Fine Point at Law

AN old-time novel, the plot of which turned upon the signing of a will, probably never equalled this case which follows, nor is it likely that any novelist would have dreamed that such a seemingly unimportant matter would have so disastrous an effect upon the ultimate disposal of property.

Hiram C. Olds, of Kingston, New York, executed a will in 1904, by the terms of which he gave Mrs. Margaret Gerhardt five hundred dollars, and the rest of his property to his wife. Two years later he became seriously ill of an abscess on the lungs. An immediate operation was decided upon as the only means of saving his life.

Two physicians were present. One put everything in readiness for the operation, while the other wrote the codicil that Olds dictated,

revoking the bequest to Mrs. Gerhardt. Olds signed the instrument, as did the physician who drew it. The other physician, being busy, did not see Olds sign the paper.

The patient died before he could be operated upon. When his will and codicil were presented for probate, the names of both physicians appeared on the codicil as witnesses; but it was admitted that one of them had signed after both had discovered that their patient was dead. Probate of the codicil was denied.

Won By a Nose

SPEAKING of wills naturally brings to the contemplation of those cases wherein the heirship of estates has been in doubt. And few of these were finally settled upon stranger evidence than that which closed the famous Kipp case.

James Brown Kipp, when a boy, ran away from his home in Saugerties, New York. He was never heard of by his family until his two children appeared to claim a share of the Kipp estate, amounting to about thirty thousand dollars. Kipp had been murdered, and left no line of writing saving some words in the Kanaka language written on the fly leaf of an old Bible which he owned, which words nobody seemed able to translate.

The two children of the lost man finally convinced the higher courts that they were heirs of the said James Brown Kipp, by the shape of their noses. The father had had an enormous and queerly shaped nose. Photographs of the dead man proved conclusively the heirs' similarity of feature. On this evidence judgment was rendered in their favor.

The nose has figured prominently, too, in a couple of queer cases within the last few months. In Berlin the German authorities arrested a man for sneezing in the public street, on the ground of creating a disturbance, and prosecuted the case despite the fact that the man brought medical testimony to prove that a polypus in his nose prevented him from putting on the pianissimo stop when he sneezed.

And in Cincinnati a lodging-house keeper brought a roomer into court for snoring. The claim was made that his nasal serenades disturbed the other lodgers so that they threatened to leave, and the justice issued a writ against the unfortunate snorer.

THE LATE TENANT

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

DAVID HARCOURT is a lusty, clean-souled young man from Wyoming, who has come to London to escape the wiles of a designing rancher's daughter and make his living at writing stories.

He leases a flat at No. 7, Eddystone Mansions, which is supposed to be haunted by the ghost of Gwendoline Barnes, an actress who previously occupied the apartment, who committed suicide there. Her rent had been paid by Johann Strauss, supposed to be a false name.

The first night he spends in his new home he is startled by a strange odor of violets and an indefinite presence which eludes his most careful search.

He visits Kensal Green cemetery the next day, where Gwendoline was buried, and encounters Violet Mordaunt, the Barnes girl's sister, who looks upon all men with suspicion, and believes that Harcourt has followed her. Violet is joined by van Hupfeldt, described as the typical handsome villain, who apparently loves her.

David, in love with Violet, learning of the suspicion that Gwendoline had not been married to Strauss, and that she had left documents hidden in the apartment, interviews Ermyrn L'Estrange, the previous occupant. She tells him that Strauss had paid for the apartment for her, on condition that she hunt for the hidden papers. She found a marriage certificate, containing the name "Gwendoline Mordaunt" and "von" or "van" something; but had not given it to Strauss.

David writes to Violet that proof of Gwendoline's marriage will probably be forthcoming. Van Hupfeldt asks Violet to marry him, and claims the authorship of David's note, which was unsigned.

David goes to a London suburb to interview Sarah Gissing; and on the way back at two in the morning sees Violet running down the street and secretly enter her house.

Jenny, Miss L'Estrange's maid, is sought by both van Hupfeldt (or Strauss) and David, as she has the missing marriage license. David bids her wait in his apartment till he gets Violet's authorization to spend one hundred pounds for the license; but when he returns Jenny is gone. She has been followed by van Hupfeldt's valet, and van Hupfeldt secures the papers.

David hears somebody in his flat that night, and fires at him, but without apparent result.

David finds the diary of Gwendoline in the back of a picture.

Van Hupfeldt, who was the visitor at David's apartment and had been shot in the foot, persuades the Mordaunts to leave London at once, and by grossly misrepresenting David's character partially induces Violet to have nothing more to do with him. He substitutes a forged note for one she sent to David.

80 Million People

WHO HAVE NEVER SEEN THE SUN!

STARTLING yet true is this statement. More astounding is the fact that this vast number of people are not confined in the Catacombs of China or Siberian mines, but it applies to every man, woman and child living in this glorious country of ours who have not provided themselves with a dark glass, or, what is better, a solar telescope. Telescopes heretofore provided with a solar eye-piece or dark lens for sun observations have cost from \$8.00 up. We have produced a large solar telescope which for \$1.00 will enable people to correctly see the sun for the first time. Previously you have only seen the rays of light or sun-beams.



Pat. April, 1906

This is a long powerful Telescope for terrestrial and celestial use. This telescope is provided with an adjustable solar eye piece for sun observations. Every student, male or female, needs this telescope to study the sun in eclipses, also the mysterious recurrent sun spots. Never before was a telescope with solar eye-piece sold for less than \$8.00 or \$10.00. This eye-piece alone is worth more than we charge for the entire telescope to all who wish to behold the sun in its tranquil beauty. Remove the solar eye-piece lens and you have a good practical telescope for land observations, etc.

POSITIVELY such a good telescope was never sold for this price before. These telescopes are made by one of the largest manufacturers of Europe; measure closed, 12 in., and open over 3½ feet in 5 sections. They are brass bound, brass safety cap on each end to exclude dust, etc., with powerful lenses, scientifically ground and adjusted. Guaranteed by the maker. Every sojourner in the country or at seaside resorts should certainly secure one of these instruments, and no farmer should be without one. Objects miles away are brought to view with astonishing clearness.

OVER 3½ FEET LONG.

CIRCUMFERENCE 5¼ INCHES.

PRICE ONLY \$1.00 BY EXPRESS

Our new catalogue of guns, etc., sent with each order. This is a grand offer and you should not miss it. We warrant each telescope just as represented or money refunded.



Here is what a few purchasers say:

WORTH MANY TIMES THE PRICE

The Saxon, New York, Nov. 4, '05. Messrs. Kirtland Bros. & Co.

Gentlemen: I had with me on my recent European trip, one of your Excelsior Solar Telescopes, with which I had the pleasure of observing an eclipse of the sun. At the Austrian Tyrol it was almost 80 per cent. concealed. Your solar eye-piece is a great thing. Its value to me on this occasion was many times greater than the entire outlay for the telescope.

Yours truly, L. S. HENRY.

COUNT CATTLE 20 MILES AWAY

I wish all to know how satisfactory the Excelsior Telescope is. Our farm is on the highest point in the surrounding country; one mile south of the junction of Walnut and Arkansas rivers. From our place we can see with the aid of the telescope over into the Kansas Indian Reservation nearly 20 miles; count the cattle, and tell a horse from a cow; can see a large ranch 17 miles east that cannot be seen with the naked eye; can see the color and count windows with the telescope.

Again thanking you all for a square deal, I remain, Yours truly, F. G. PATTON, Arkansas City, Kas.

Hundreds of others saying good things about these telescopes.

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